

# August 2007 NEW JERSEY SHORE BMW RIDERS Inc

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Club Membership Application at:  
[http://www.njsbmwr.org/NJSBMWR\\_Application.pdf](http://www.njsbmwr.org/NJSBMWR_Application.pdf)

Sir August de Winter: A man with an umbrella is expecting rain.

John Steed: A man without one is a fool.  
Movies > The Avengers

Every man, wherever he goes, is encompassed by a cloud of comforting convictions, which move with him like flies on a summer day. Bertrand Russell (1872 - 1970), *Sceptical Essays* (1928), "Dreams and Facts"

## President's Message

Okay, so you didn't make it to Wisconsin and the MOA...don't be depressed cause there are several articles 're-living those days of yester-year' within this edition of our newsletter. Look'm over and enjoy!!

Wisconsin was wonderful; lots of lakes, beautiful roads, corn growing all over the place; dells and cheeses, lots of different brews (it is a German middle European immigrant nesting area where folks from across the pond still come) fun times, the BEST MOA that I've attended in my seven years of being a BMW rider. The Hardly riders just don't get it....!!! The MOA leadership did arrange for tours of the 'motor companies' motor assembly plant and the Buell factory not far from the rally site...which was fun! Lambeau Field in Green Bay was also a treat...finally seeing the hollowed grounds of the Packers...Bart Star, Vince Somebody and the rest of the Cheese-heads.

We're into the middle of summer; hot, muggy, traffic, bugs and not the most pleasant riding season however you have to make the best of the cards that are dealt. As Tammy Faye Baker said on her death bed last week...'If the Lord gives you lemons...make lemonade!'

We had a nice turnout of members at the rally (which again, was the best I ever attended) and most bellied up for registration duty on Friday afternoon. Kelly, Ron, Skip, Roger, Jim M, me and others had a very nice time assisting those folks from 13 different lands and all 50 States get logged in and processed for 'Fun in the

Plus the vender area, food courts, camping etc was the best ever! Congrats to the MOA folks and their recently appointed Ambassadors (Don E) for arranging such a nice venue. Next year -- Wyoming!!! Mark your calendar now!!

Our next club meeting at the shore's best German-American restaurant...that is Schneider's German Restaurant is on August 8<sup>th</sup> at 7 PM. Come on over a bit early and check out all the new rides that club members have recently purchased. Our newsletter sponsor, DeSimone's Motor Sports is attending to their portion of the relationship...so if you're interested in parts, services or quotes on new rides...give'm a call.

I'll be heading for VIR in a couple of weeks for the AMA Superbike races...so if you're interested please give me a call. Five/six days of camping, adult activities, racing blah blah blah....give it a try >>> my cell 732-275-2536.

If you haven't done it yet...get registered for our sister club's rally in early October. The folks of 'New Sweden' are doing it right...so it's time to get registered!!

Ride safe and see you on August 8<sup>th</sup> at 7 PM for our next meeting. Special bonus: The 50/50 will be back in operation.

Tom Spader C-732-275-2536  
[harleetom@yahoo.com](mailto:harleetom@yahoo.com)

## Death Valley – July 14<sup>th</sup>

John Ryan

The gaseous mixture we usually call the breeze feels more like a solid object here - the dinner plate that your waiter sets before you and warns is very hot. It is July in Death Valley, a place where only the air conditioned, strongly motivated, or very stupid venture.

The closest I can get to air conditioning is to don my electric vest, zipping it up just below the chin, and to close all the vents on the Aerostich. So equipped, I like to think that some combination of strongly motivated and very stupid brings me here. I've always enjoyed riding in extreme conditions, and this is about the best things will get in the summer.

When the air temperature exceeds body temperature, as it has by twentysomething degrees, covering and insulating will keep one much cooler and safer. During a stop at the Stovepipe Wells General Store, I drink a half gallon of water, and fill the pockets, sleeves, and torso of the Aerostich with a five pound bag of ice. I'm still sweating, which indicates that I seem to be getting it right.

It is barely 120 degrees today, and the clerk, who looks like he's lived here all his life, seems a bit disappointed. "The best we've seen this year is 131, the record is 134, and we're rooting for 140."

If enough of these big, sloppy SUVs stuffed with yuppies and kids show up, their local contribution to global warming should make one hundred forty degrees quite attainable. Fortunately, they don't get out of their vehicles much. When they do, a spoiled brat quickly whines about the heat to its mother. "It's supposed to be that way, honey, it's the desert." Good answer, mom. In a few seconds, they're back in the car, and the peace and quiet returns.

At the gas stop before reaching Stovepipe Wells, I noticed the appearance of "wear indicators" on my rear tire - the cord is beginning to show. In these temperatures, I expect rapid tire wear, and decide to try an old Iron Butt Rally tactic. In the early days, riders were reported to have wrapped duct tape around the center of the tire to extend its life. I found this difficult to believe, but it seemed the only choice for getting this tire through the day, and to the next dealership that might stock the odd K75 size. I try wrapping the circumference five times. One hundred fifty miles later, the tape is wrapped around my swingarm, explaining the unsettled handling when zig-zagging through the mountain passes into Death Valley. The tire doesn't look much worse for wear, and the only thing that can be done about it is to keep riding and hope for the best. I can't decide if they made much better duct tape in the old days, or just used a harder compound....

I don't really need gas, but also don't know how far it will be to the next station once I leave the valley. For the unprepared, this could be a fatal place to run dry. The gentleman tells me that his \$3.49 for regular is a bargain compared to Furnace Creek. I fill up, and am pleased with the advice when I roll through 40 miles later and see regular for \$3.89 and premium at \$4.09.

A series of mountain ranges, which includes the Sierra Nevadas, creates what is known as a rain shadow. Each successive mountain range traps more moisture, so there is almost nothing left to fall in Death Valley, where precipitation averages about two inches annually and creates places like Badwater, the lowest and hottest place in North America.

I was surprised to see some water there, if it can be called water. There is a large, shallow puddle of brine which runs down from the mountains, with some of the liquid even having a chance to accumulate before evaporation. Even more surprising is the fact that something lives there - a small snail that must have a built-in desalination plant and a tolerance for water temperatures approaching that of a scalding shower. Apparently, it feeds on some equally hardy algae and plankton.

While tempted to ride the bike down the wooden handicapped ramp to take a picture parked in front of the sign which announces "Badwater Basin 282 feet/85.5 meters below sea level", there are a handful of non-motorcyclists around who may not appreciate my efforts. I settle for a picture of my helmet, parked atop the sign.

Just a few miles across the baked fissures of the salty flats, Telescope Peak and the surrounding mountains rise to more than 11,000 feet. I have switched the K75's high altitude plug on and off more times than I can count today. Descending into the valley, the heat increases from simply very hot to nearly painful, a feeling reinforced when you raise the faceshield to scratch your nose, or see exactly how hot it feels. That wasn't a good idea....

Death Valley is a place of strange, desolate beauty. Anything that lives here must really want to badly, and has somehow found a way to make its home. Most of the animals are small, nocturnal, reptiles and rodents, though there is even a genus of fish that has descended and adapted from a time when the valley had several large lakes, about 10,000 years ago.

While filling my riding gear with ice in the general store, a very large, exotic, wingless gray beetle staggers across the floor in front of me, stops, rolls over, and promptly expires. It must have wandered in from outside, and the air conditioning probably killed it.

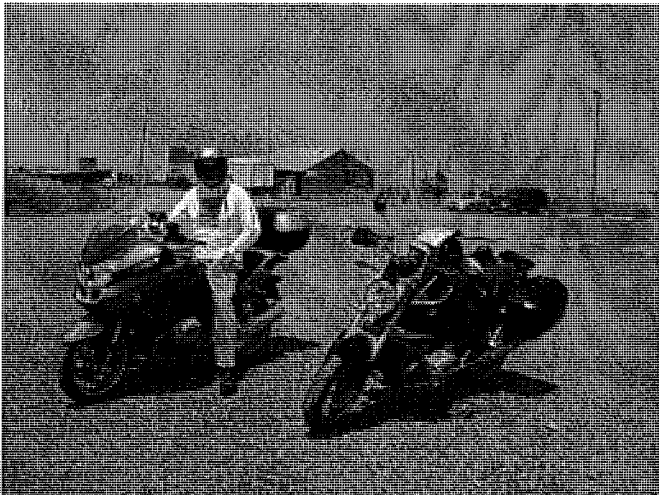
## Ride to Oyster Creek, July 15<sup>th</sup>

RD Swanson

This ride was my idea and a wonderful opportunity to buy Sir Don a lunch. He installed the attachment for the top case onto the luggage rack of my GS. I figured it would be easy, but BMW included no directions and I did not have the necessary tools. This is a task for me but recreational for His Excellency the Ambassador. So I promised him a better lunch than the hot dogs at Atlantic Highlands I provided him for wiring my radar detector.

Problem is, I didn't make the ride. Family affairs took precedence. The day was on the warm side, but promised to be good riding day. The ride started at "OWW." I figured there would be a big crowd because Sir Don promised a circuitous route through the pineys at moderate to crawling speeds. Only Joe Carroll showed. Did everyone have family obligations or did no one want to ride with Don or was this a case of the summer blahs? Anyway they took the ride and met John Malaska at OWW (although John begged off.) Sir Don tells me it was a good ride.

The Inn at Oyster Creek was also a good spot for a Jersey Shore seafood lunch, according to Don. Since I was not there we'll have to take his word on the subject or ask Joe Carroll. Perhaps we can schedule this ride again in the fall when more riders might appear.



One of the two riders who DID ride to Oyster Creek

## MOA Rally – Club volunteers yet again for registration

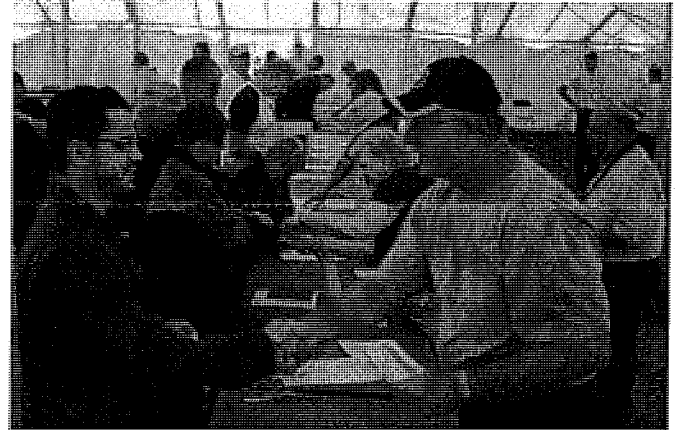
Roger Trendowski

Almost 8000 people attended the MOA Rally this year in West Bend WI. They actually started coming in Wednesday, one day before the official start of the Rally. The registration chairman, Marc Souliere, and the crew on duty let in the early registrants to avert the traditional Thursday morning long line. It worked. The

waiting lines never extended out the entrance of the tent on Thursday, Friday or Saturday. NJSBMWRs volunteered for duty Friday afternoon from 12N to 4pm.



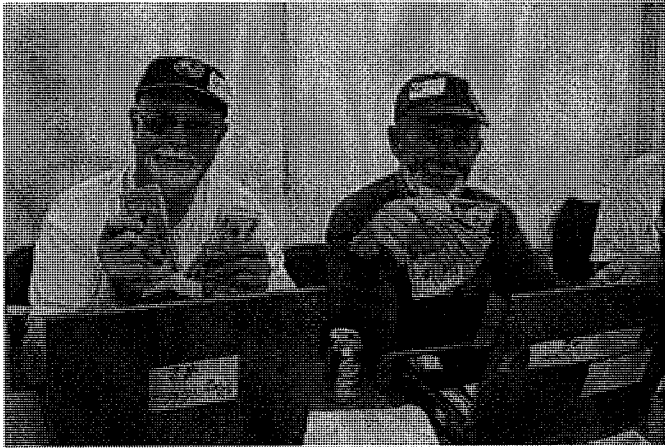
A steady flow of pre-registers and non-registered BMWers were helped by our club volunteers as well as others on duty.



Kelly's T-Shirt got a lot of attention

Throughout the 4 day rally, registration personnel implemented a new procedure: when a person registered and it was their first time at an MOA Rally, the volunteer registrar would yell out at the top of their lungs, "We have a rally virgin!" Then all the volunteers

within registration would yell and clap. It brought smiles and sometimes bewilderment to the new MOA Rally person. I was amazed at how many new MOA rally registrations there were. Sometimes we would hear "we have a virgin" yelled out several times a minute. I would like to find out how many actual new rally goers there were.

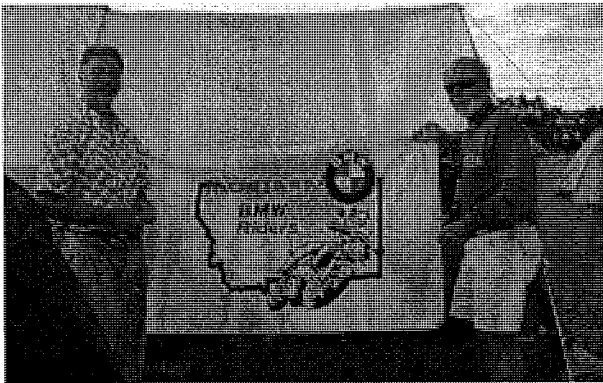


From our club, many thanks to: Ron and Kelly Scibetti, Tom Spader, and Skip Palmer.

## The Babblings of Biker Tom

*The person who used to be known as Dr. Tom*

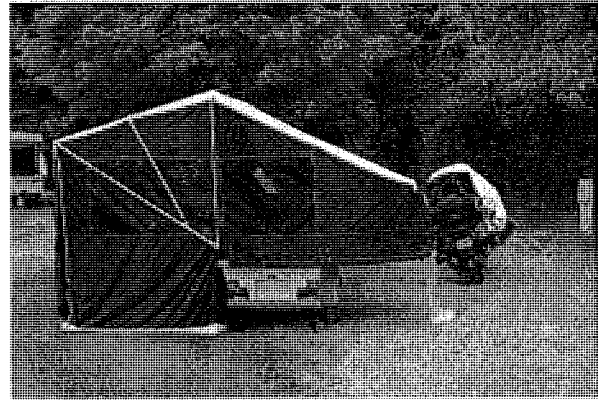
Turns out the 'Condo' was sold off at West Bend, WI a couple of weeks ago to a lad from Missoula, MT. The camping unit and 'Scoring Mecca' was used 69 times (funny number) in 3 ½ years...loved, enjoyed ...yet no more than a stepping stone to better things.



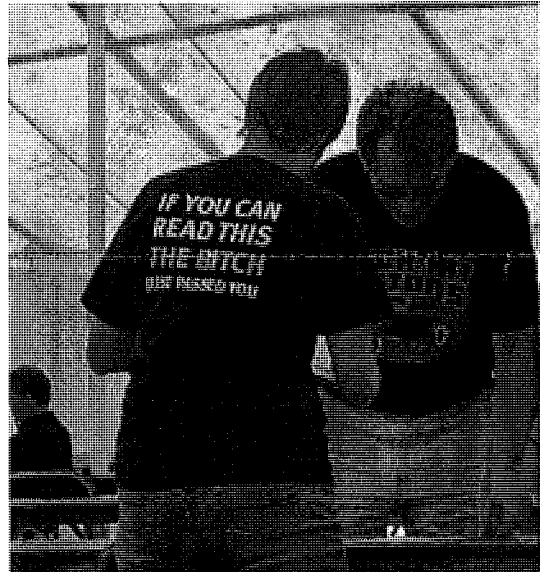
After completing the sale, I camped out in a tent at a state park in upper Illinois and decided a replacement was needed....so I headed to the Bunkhouse factory alongside O'Hare AP north of Chicago and bought a new one...Bunkie...which was being made that day. So after leaving the 'factory' at 2:30 pm, I traveled 400 miles and camped in eastern Ohio...loving every minute.

See the unit on: <http://www.bf-specialties.com/lx.html>  
Mine is the LX model with the SE package. Of course, table and cooler packages were needed, as was the lanai and chrome wheels, tongue, coupler and light bar.

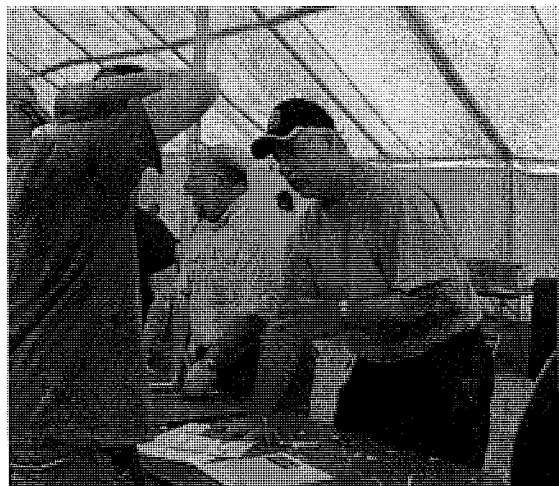
Check this out...if you're interested in camping fun...or thinking about giving it a try....tell'm BT sent you!! Shot is of the first night...without the lanai being hooked up.



However, back to the rally. Turns out the rally produced some interesting photo-shots such as Kelly S doing the registration. Not sure about the shirt but something about the 'B'...but not as in BMW.



Or Skip getting hit with the underarm attack of a Canadian rider....who apparently didn't think that \$35 was a proper amount for entry to the rally. Yikes...!!



One of the spots we often visited for dinner was the Out Post restaurant . . . which boasted the latest in two-tone paint jobs for cars of the patrons. No matter, it's a Caddy just the same. Inside we had riders from Kansas, Oklahoma, Montana, Texas and of course New Jersey.



If you're thinking of trying something different...camping or adult partying, give me a call and join in. As noted, VIR/racing/camping Aug 15-20, sister club's rally in Oct or the Rolex Daytona Sports Cars in late Oct at VIR (Danville, VA)...732-275-2536

Biker Tom

## Upcoming Rides and Events

The following rides and events are sponsored by the AMA or other organizations and are not NJSBMWR's sponsored. Please feel free to personally arrange rides with your friends and attend.

- August 3<sup>rd</sup>-5<sup>th</sup> – Catskill Caper at the Blackthorne Resort. Contact Don for details.
- September 7-9th ~ Radnor Hunt Concourse, Radnor, PA
- Oct. 5<sup>th</sup> – 7th ~ Last Chance Rally with New Sweden Riders (w/ NJSBMWR Para-Site Rally), Elmer, NJ
- December 28<sup>th</sup>-30<sup>th</sup> – NY Motoshow, Javitts, NYC.

## Found on the Web – True STUFF..

*Glenn Martin*

Dear BMW Motorrad USA Dealers, bike lovers and road food fans:

Alton Brown's new season of Feasting on Asphalt premieres on Saturday, August 4 on the Food Network at 9:00 PM EST/PST.

Most of you will know him from previous episodes as a

die-hard BMW motorcycle owner who experiences local cuisine while riding around the country. Alton Brown and his crew are mounting their steely steeds once again and scouring the American landscape for honest road food.

This time they will trace America's first superhighway: the Mississippi from the Gulf of Mexico to its Minnesota birthplace. Freeways (with their palate dulling sameness) will of course be eschewed in favor of back, side, dirt and forgotten roads and the one-of-a-kind foods, folks and stories to which they inevitably lead.

Episodes continue every Saturday night at 9:00 PM EST/PST on the Food Network. For further information you can go to these links:

[www.altonbrown.com/adventure/tarmac](http://www.altonbrown.com/adventure/tarmac)

[www.foodnetwork.com/food/show](http://www.foodnetwork.com/food/show)

Even if you aren't a confirmed foodie, the show is highly entertaining, and of course, they are on BMW bikes!

## Ewan McGregor and Charley Boorman begin final stint on Long Way Down

from [www.motorcyclenews.com](http://www.motorcyclenews.com)

Long Way Down stars Ewan McGregor and Charley Boorman are encountering the final stages of their motorcycle ride that culminates in Cape Town next week.

In a live interview on the Chris Moyles show with Scott Mills this morning on BBC Radio 1, Ewan McGregor told how the pair were due to arrive in Namibia today.

We are currently in Botswana at the moment on a deep sand road on the way to Namibia said McGregor. We had been in Botswana for only an hour and had seen elephants, snakes and giraffes.

Ewan McGregor's wife, Eve Mavrakis, has finished her eight-day stint with the pair and McGregor told MCN she had coped very well with the motorcycle riding.

The satellite signal in Botswana meant the phone communication continuously went dead, and there wasn't enough time to hear from Charley Boorman.

The duo are due for arrival in Cape Town where they will be joined by the two individuals who paid for the chance to ride the last two days with the boys at this year's Riders for Health Day of Champions

See - <http://www.riders.org/en/html/>

**New Jersey Shore BMW Riders**

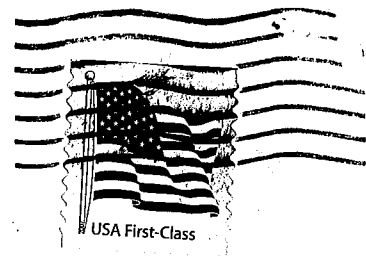
c/o Carl Cangelosi

20 Beechtree Lane

Plainsboro, NJ 08536

(Postmaster: Address Service Requested!)

TO:



*Dues OK until 11/01/2007*  
**Don Eilenberger**  
1213 Pond Rd  
Spring Lk Hts NJ 07762-1962

**Club Meeting - August 8<sup>th</sup>, 7PM**

**Schneider's German-American Restaurant, Rt 71, Avon**

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